

THE HERALD CALL

VOLUME XXXV

NO. 42-43

GLEICHEN, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY JANUARY 6, 1943

SUBSCRIPTION \$2.00 PER YEAR

ITEMS OF INTEREST OF THE TOWN AND DISTRICT

Don't get this in 1943.

Miss A. V. Miloy was taken ill Sunday and was taken to a Calgary hospital.

Word has been received of the safe arrival overseas of Don Beatty.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Hugh James a boy on Sunday.

Frank Woods and a friend of Dueson spent New Years in town visiting the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. Eli Woods.

Word has been received of the safe arrival overseas of Sgt. A. G. Bert Ross of Gleichen by his parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ross.

Orders taken now for an engagement to Santa Claus next Christmas. First come first served see Bob Harkyne.—adv.

Herb Miljour, R.T.A., Vancouver, spent part of the holiday season visiting his sister Mrs. Superintendent of Gleichen.

Another victory was chalked up for the Gleichen Gunners when they outclassed the Standard club 5-3 on local ice last Saturday night. Goals scored by Gleichen: Herb Miljour 1; Don Paragoulas 1; Tom James 1; Jack Reid 1.

Miss Elvance Gooderham left last week for Vancouver to resume her studies at the university there after spending the Christmas holidays with her parents.

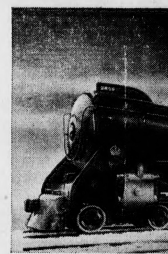
According to Calgary papers Dr. A. E. Wilson, formerly of Gleichen, welcomed into the world the first baby born in Calgary on New Year's day. The time was one minute after twelve.

The annual Red Cross meeting will be held on Tuesday, January 12th beginning at 4 p.m. This meeting will take place in the Red Cross rooms. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

Miss E. Gooderham won the prize for guessing the nearest correct weight of a carcass of beef shown in the Pioneer Meat Market. The contest was in aid of the Red Cross and the prize was a carving set. The actual weight of the beef was 623 1/2 pounds and Miss Gooderham was only a half pound out in her guess which was 654 pounds. Her patron made the second nearest guess being only two pounds out. G. H. Gooderham and Bob Harkyne did a little betting on the side as to the actual weight. Bob who has weighed in the past as the best dressed beef, says thousands of them, was out 16 pounds while Mr. Gooderham was out only eight pounds. Needless to say Mr. Gooderham walked off with the money. Judging from above it would seem that judging the weight of beef, almost correctly runs in the Gooderham family.

The New Year's eve dance staged by the 22nd Battery was a great success and was attended by a large crowd from all over the district. At the same time the Indians held a dance at Crowfoot Hall, just south of town, it also was well attended. After watching the Indians dance one could not help coming to the conclusion that no more is there any such thing as a square. The Indian girls dress in the whites and of all the girls dancing on the floor only two elderly ladies were to be seen wearing moderns all the rest wore high heels, the slippers of various styles and colors. All the Indian braves who were rolled in tribal dress had had their buckskins, beads and feathers cleaned to perfection and they really looked attractive. Particularly noticeable was a little lad, anywhere from twelve to ten years old, decked out in feathers and all and was having a grand time dancing. He could dance as good as a older people. He was wearing a white shirt and a red sash. He was the life and leader of the dancers. Herbert Lawrence who recently lost his big toe and whose picture some years ago was shown on calendar, and who generally manages the Sun Dance, was floor manager. And he is a good one. He told the Indians would do without Herbert to manage their social gatherings is a question. When the writer arrived at the dance, which was about 3 a.m.

HIGH WAR MILEAGE FOR C.P.R. LOCOMOTIVE



A record of 19,055 miles in one month is included in this Canadian Pacific Railway locomotive's wartime shoveling, in keeping with the Company's policy of getting maximum service from all equipment in order to fight the vital role in the fight for democracy's survival. In one of the months, Locomotive 2859, one of the Royal Hudson class, was close

to its peak mark in mileage with a total of 19,295 miles and 14,455 miles while its six-months average is 17,077 miles. Other Royal Hudsons clicking off extra miles in the month include Locomotive 2858, which operated 17,547 miles in one month, and Locomotives 2838, 2839, 2840 and 2841—all of the Toronto to Fort William run—which averaged 16,000 miles monthly over a half-year period.

The crown proudly carried on this locomotive's running road is a mark of honor for all of the '2850' class for it was Locomotive 2859, sister engine of the ones now setting high mileage marks, which made its first shoveling across Canada in the Royal Visit of 1939. Authority for the use of the crown marking was given after that memorable journey.

—Canadian Pacific Photo.

WEDDING

DAW-BURNE

On December 17th, a quiet wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Burne, when their niece, Jessie Charlotte, only daughter of Mr. T. R. Burne was united in marriage to Mr. Francis Henry, fourth son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Daw. Rev. Ross officiated.

The bride, who was given away by her father wore an afternoon frock of pale blue with a corsage of orchids and lily of the valley. Miss Charlotte Burne, cousin of the bride, was bridesmaid wearing a dress of dusky rose. Mr. Fred Daw, brother of the groom, acted as best man. After the ceremony a wedding dinner was served, with bride's table centered with a three tiered wedding cake. The toast to the bride was proposed by the minister and the groom, acted as best man. After the ceremony a wedding dinner was served, with bride's table centered with a three tiered wedding cake. The toast to the bride was proposed by the minister and the groom, acted as best man. After the ceremony a wedding dinner was served, with bride's table centered with a three tiered wedding cake. The toast to the bride was proposed by the minister and the groom, acted as best man.

THE WEEK IN EDMONTON

In a New Year's message to the people, Premier Alberts asked all to look upon 1943 as a year of victory, and to throw every ounce of energy into the task of winning the war and the peace. He warned that Britain as the picture may appear in comparison with that of previous war years none must slacken or imagine that the war is over. He warned that Britain as the picture may appear in comparison with that of previous war years none must slacken or imagine that the war is over. He warned that Britain as the picture may appear in comparison with that of previous war years none must slacken or imagine that the war is over.

Immediately following the holiday, several members of the Alberta Legislative Assembly met in the legislative building to discuss the methods of administering public health programs under war time conditions. Representatives from health units and other health services were present and presiding at the meeting was Mr. R. Boy deputy minister of health of the province.

The shortage of miners being experienced in Alberta coupled with the fact that the return of former miners to their occupation and the granting of provisional certificates, according to A. C. Miller, chief mines inspector for the province 182 of those employees have been issued and local certificate offices have placed about 100 experienced miners. Deliveries of domestic coal in Edmonton are still belated, but the situation has improved in recent weeks.

Call it the Alaska Highway and let people know what you mean. Do not call it the Alcan highway which only signifies of people mean nothing. This is the gist of a request made by Hon. W. A. Falloy, minister of

public works, to a newsmen, publicists and radio speakers, mapmakers and the general public. The term Alcan highway, he said was merely a bit of telegraphese coined to save toll charges in telegrams and radio-grams. The word Alcan is strongly objected to by public organizations in western Canada particularly motor associations, boards of trade, chambers of commerce and government officials because, not only does it have an unpleasant sound; it is meaningless to the great mass of the public residing elsewhere than in the Canadian Northwest. On the other hand the name Alaska Highway is not only pleasant in sound, but it carries the fine traditions and romance of the northland, and is clearly understood by everyone.

The annual Boy's Parliament has been in session in Edmonton and legislative halls have echoed to the tread of youthful feet and the ring of excited voices as the legislators went and from their duties Howard Stutchbury as Lieutenant Governor read the throne speech. Many prominent Albertans tendered greeting to the boys.

Effective January 4th sales of liquor and beer in Alberta are placed on an eight hour day basis. J. A. King, chairman of the liquor control board announced that new regulations last week. The plan is tentative and may be changed later to conform with provincial agreements. City cupholders are allowed to sell from 1 p.m. to 6 p.m. and from 7 p.m. till 10 p.m. No beer can be taken off any licensed premises after 8 p.m.

Loose or wrapped sugar, or sugar in a container of any kind may not be left on the table in restaurants, by order of the Prices Board. Nor may sugar be served to any customer who does not ask for it. Butter too is limited to one third of an ounce per person at any sitting, and may not be served unless it is requested. City cupholders are allowed to sell from 1 p.m. to 6 p.m. and from 7 p.m. till 10 p.m. No beer can be taken off any licensed premises after 8 p.m.

NATIONAL PARKS WILL PLAY PROMINENT PART AFTER THE WAR

There can be little doubt that Canada's tourist traffic after the war will be on a much larger scale than anything in the past. The desire to travel is at present being dammed up by circumstances; money which in other times would be spent on vacations is being accumulated in government bonds and war savings certificates; and thousands of young men and women in the military services are getting glimpses of Canada which they will recommend to their families and friends when they are free to travel after the war.

Canada's principal attractions to the vacationist—scenery and climate—constitute a resource which is capable of almost unlimited expansion. (Continued on another page)

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The Air Training Plan

THE BRITISH COMMONWEALTH Air Training Plan has entered upon its third year of operation. In December 1939 representatives of Britain, Australia, New Zealand and Canada met in Ottawa and final details of the Plan were arranged. In April of that same year, the first class commenced initial training at Toronto. Preliminary plans for such a training scheme had been discussed before the outbreak of the war, and much thought had been given to the matter by all the nations involved. However, we are told that even the most optimistic hopes of those who made the early arrangements have been surpassed by the success with which the Plan has progressed. Its magnitude is understood by most Canadians, for training is carried on in every province of the Dominion. The Prairies, with their excellent facilities for landing and fine atmospheric conditions have proved ideal for training purposes and in a great many Western communities there is now nothing unfamiliar in the constant hum of planes in the sky, and in the presence of airmen from all parts of Canada and from abroad.

Rapid Growth Of R.C.A.F.

While the Air Training Plan is a joint enterprise, and the greatest thing of its kind yet undertaken in this war, it is essentially Canadian, and is administered by the R.C.A.F. More than eighty per cent of the men trained are Canadians, and Canada bears two-thirds of the cost of the maintenance of the Plan. In 1939 the R.C.A.F. had only 283 officers and 3,400 men. In the past three years these numbers have increased rapidly and there are now 125,000 officers and men in the Force. Of these, 83,000 are engaged in instructional, administrative and maintenance work. There are 100 establishments connected with the Plan, of which 93 are training schools. Over two thousand buildings are in use for it, and there are stations in every province. The development of the scheme has made Canada a first class air power in the world today and has earned her the title of "an airfield in Democracy." The scheme represents an effort of great magnitude, and gratitude and credit are due to those who have planned and developed it, for it has undoubtedly been an important factor in the successful defence of the Allied nations. Its great importance in the offensive now commencing is clear, and the success with which the Plan is functioning is one of the things on which we may base confidence and hope for victory.

Air Strength Is Important

Britain, Australia and New Zealand are sending the finest of their young men to be trained in the Commonwealth Air Training Plan. These schools, which are run by the young men of our own country they are going overseas in steadily growing numbers, and are taking part in the air war in many sections of the world. Many are patrolling our own coasts. As we call Allied air power against the enemy, we have ample proof of the excellent results of the Commonwealth Air Training Plan. Already many of these airmen have given their lives, but there are others coming to take their place. The cause for which they are fighting will die, but it will not be lost. Air Chief Marshal Sir Arthur Longmore, who was Air Officer Commander-in-Chief in the Middle East in 1940 and 1941 has been visiting in Canada, and has told of some of the difficulties faced by the R.C.A.F. in the early days of the war. He said that it was not unusual for the enemy to outnumber us four to one, and sometimes the odds were six to one. The importance of air strength has been demonstrated many times in this war, and that the cause for which they are fighting for all military and naval operations. The Commonwealth Air Training Plan is providing the men for this, and we in Canada are fortunate to be able to play such an important part in its furtherance.

Just Civil War Debt

Loan to Finland Was Used To Fight

The Government of Finland is reported to have made its usual offer of payment of debt instalment to the United States and that the Washington Administration has declined to accept it.

What has been made of the so-called payment of "war debt" to the Finnish Government to the United States, and for a number of years prior to the outbreak of the present war, comparisons were made by the isolationist-pacifist, anti-British group in the United States to show what an honest race the Finns were, and that the British were "welfare."

Finland, however, never had a war debt at all. One very good reason is that Finland did not exist as a separate government during the last war, being a province of the Russian Empire. After the Bolshevik revolution a Finnish government was established with the help of the British and the United States. This government was smashed by the General Manterheim who was fighting with Germany against the Russians. He it was who obtained money from the United States to finance his campaign to smash the people's government and against the Russians from 1918 to 1921.

So far as it might be called a "war debt" it was not a war for democracy, but a civil war against the democracy of Finland, who are today involved in the war against the people who gave them their freedom and who would gladly get out of it if their masters would let them. They are in much the same boat as the Spanish people will be if General Franco were to openly participate in the war on the side of Germany.—St. Thomas Times-Journal.

POPULATION OF INDIA

India's total area of 1,976,000 square miles, with a population of 288,800,000. One out of every five persons in the world is an Indian: 62,973,000 Indians—nearly one in every four of the total population are not British subjects but live in the Indian states which cover nearly two-fifths of the area of India and are not British territory; 255,827,000 Indians live in the 11 provinces of British India and are British subjects.

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National Food Tasters

Lord and Lady Woolton Pass Judgment On Wartime Dishes
Food Minister Lord Woolton and Lady Woolton quietly fulfil the office of national food tasters at their own table.

Lord Woolton made this known when, smiling the laughter lines in his chubby face into prominence, he disclosed he tried out Britain's new national loaf on his wife.

Lady Woolton, it should be said, would not for a minute claim the position of food taster. No, it is of a gourmet, she has never claimed to be a gourmet, has no particular fancies about food, and is not fussy about what she eats. She is a good average eater of palatable food. That, perhaps is why Lord Woolton, who does not enjoy such a good appetite as his wife, occasionally tries out a new turn of wartime food at his own table. Prior to the bread experiment he tried dried vegetables out on Lady Woolton.

Lady Woolton became immediately curious whenever she gets into a kitchen—a good thing for a food minister's wife. Not long ago she went to a showroom where the equipment was something to be seen. But Lady Woolton became absorbed in the operations of a cook who was making a dish of stuffed liver and potatoes. She was in the kitchen for a while, and later, in the same cook's company in making sultanas take the place of sugar in apple pudding.

It Happens Sometimes

Five School Chums Meet As Marines

This is the saga of five buddies from Allentown, Pa., who went to war as marines last December. They started in elementary school together, played together and graduated from high school together in 1939.

When the Japanese attacked Pearl Harbor the five lads became leathernecks. They trained together at Parris Island and later at New River, N.C.

Two of them went overseas and landed on Guadalcanal in July. Then, in November, they were standing on a sandy beach on the island watching a troop transport unload reinforcements. Up the beach, side by side, triggered the other three.

Long Distance Flyer



Clyde Pangborn, famed long-distance flyer, is pictured at the controls of a big Lancaster bomber. Pangborn is now a captain in R.A.F. ferry command. The huge Avro-Lancaster has a wingspread of 102 feet, an overall length of 69 feet, gross weight of 80,000 pounds and height of 20 feet.

NEWS of your Army

(By Capt. B. M. Pease)

Seven sons in uniform and on active service is the proud record of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Vautour of St. Anne de Kent, N.B. Three of their boys, William, Leo and Donat, enlisted just two days after the declaration of war. Within one year, Gerard, Wilfred and Elot are now serving together. The first three are enlisted overseas; the other three are on duty in Canada. The seventh son, Eusebe, was recently accepted as a recruit after several previous attempts on his part had failed due to lack of education. The Canadian Legion is now helping out with educational facilities and Eusebe Vautour is serving his basic training at Fredericton, N.B. It was a happy day for the Vautour family when he was accepted because they felt that the family had not contributed their all to the war effort until Eusebe was the King's uniform, along with his brothers, two brothers-in-law and 14 cousins.

For each nursing sister on duty,

V.A.D.'s will be busy at their service in hospitals of the home war establishment, the total not to exceed 25 per cent of the nursing strength. V.A.D.'s as members of Voluntary Aid Detachments are called, now boast a strength of several thousands. They are made up of both the Canadian Red Cross and the St. John's Ambulance Corps. Although not classified as full-fledged nurses, they must take courses of home nursing and first aid to qualify for service with the R.C.A.M.C.

The soldiers who are many of them have served with distinction, not only as nursing aides but as ambulance drivers and attendants in Blood Donor Clinics across the world. They are recognized as invaluable in relieving the acute shortage of nurses throughout the country.

The Great War custom of awarding chevrons for service in the Canadian Army will be readopted in this war. One silver chevron will be worn by officers and other ranks who enlisted during the first year of war with a black one for each year of later service. The chevrons will be worn on the point of the right sleeve of the uniform. They will be supplied free by the Army to active and home defence soldiers alike. They will not be worn overseas.

John N. Kennedy, 34-year-old New York city schoolboy who tried to enlist in the Canadian Army and the Canadian Air Force, was sent back at his home, disappointed at being rejected because of his youth, but he has a letter of appreciation sent to him by the Hon. J. R. Munro, Minister of National Defence. The boy hitch-hiked from New York, where his father, Mr. Martin Kennedy, is a U.S. Congressman from the 18th Congressional District, to Montreal where he applied for enlistment. First he tried to join the famed Black Watch Regiment and later the R.C.A.F. He was turned down in both attempts because of his obvious youth. When the Defence Minister learned of the incident he wrote a commendatory letter to the lad.

A new training centre for the Canadian Provost Corps has been established at Camp Borden, with facilities for training 35 officers and up to 500 other ranks. At the new Centre, Provost personnel will learn how to be examples to their fellow soldiers, guide and assist them. Members of the Provost Corps are no longer just "military policemen." They are fully-trained infantrymen, ready at a moment's notice to pick up rifle and bayonet and stand up against any odds in the field.

Gasoline Substitute

Hair Tonic Is Just One Being Used in Europe

Hair tonic is just one of the many gasoline substitutes being used in Europe today, a London survey reveals. Utilization of this cheap vibrator to propel an auto is attributed to a Frenchman. A Swedish baker collected alcohol for making bread from the fumes of his bakery. Grapes also have been used to provide alcohol for auto, while city or compressed gas and gasoline, or fumes from furnaces stoked with briquettes are being used in South Africa. 2498

ADID TO RUSSIA FUND



The Russian front is, in terms of fighting conditions, the most difficult and largest of the Allied fronts. It is estimated that about 15,000,000 men are engaged on it, and the fighting in Russia's winter conditions is cruelly hard.

Millions have been wounded on this front, and in the rear, where guerrilla fighters are carrying on the battle, more millions are being shattered every day and night. Soviet doctors are working tirelessly to repair the damage wrought by Nazi guns. A Russian front-line correspondent has reported that there are times in the height of battle when Soviet surgeons work at operating tables for three days on end. In these 72 hours a surgeon will treat 200 to 250 wounded men.

GEMS OF THOUGHT

REDEMING TIME

What is meant by redeeming time? It is to fill the hours full of the rightest freight, to fill them with the life of thought, feeling, action, as they pass.—Cherford.

Very few people are good economists of their fortune, and still fewer of their time.—Cherford.

No man can be provident of his time who is not prudent in the choice of his company.—Jeremy Taylor.

If one would be successful in the future, let him make the most of the present.—Mary Baker Eddy.

Look upon each day as the whole of life, not merely a section; and enjoy and improve the present without wishing through haste to rush on to another.—Ruskin.

To worry about tomorrow is to fall of devotion to the tasks of to-day, and to split both days.—William Dewitt Hyde.

JUST LIKE A FISH

A submarine, says the Christian Science Monitor, takes in water to drive, blows it out again to rise, just as a fish regulates the gas-content of its "swim bladder" for the same purpose.



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HALFWAY HOUSE

— BY —
MICHAEL TRENT

CHAPTER XII.

Anne pulled on her clothes and ran from her room. Into the hall people rushed in near panic. They surged downstairs, gathered in the lobby and someone opened the wide door to the stifled night. A lobby, smothered in air. One look showed that a wall of flames cut off escape by the front road. Another look showed the fire making an encircling pierce movement about Halfway House. To the west, in the forest barrier toward Square Creek, a dozen small fires, kindled by the rain of sparks, mushroomed up. Soon it would be one gigantic inferno.

The noise of the fire was a steady roar. The blazing glow was blinding the smoke choking. Sparks showered down on Halfway House, lighting the roof and a bucket brigade was formed in an attempt to save the hotel.

It wasn't twenty minutes a report from the Ranger air-patrol that Steve Hayes realized the danger to the direction of the fire was away from the fire. That the fire was beyond Halfway House proved what he already knew. The fire was incendiary and it had been started by some sort of firetrap set in a dozen wild acres of forest.

He had hundreds of men working fighting the fire. They were using the smoke and they were using the water. It was a vast efficient machine. But the machine wouldn't win. The countless acres of forest were being destroyed; the battle would go on for days. All that could be done was being done. The only complication was Halfway House.

He rode up to the hotel through smoke and fiery wind-carried embers and he found the people there. He saw buckets of water in a futile attempt to save the hotel. The fire was already there. He sensed the panic and hysteria of the people. He saw Anne standing helplessly on the front veranda. She was an ugly, fatigued picture. It filled him with the rage that he had never felt in him since the horror started. He wasn't sure that he wouldn't kill the man responsible for the fire. He hoped he wouldn't meet John Kruger—or Erich Kruger, if he called him—tonight.

He dismounted, helped the reins so the excited horse wouldn't bolt and people clustered about him. They asked their frightened questions. "Is there any way to escape?" Rhea barked, almost hysterically. He looked through the group. She didn't look beautiful now, with the fear she felt making a strained white mask on her face. She gripped his arms, her hands clanking on the buttons of a drowning person.

"Steve!" she screamed hysterically. "Steve, you've got to save from here! You've got to get me away from here!" A gust of wind showed them all with sparks. Rhea pulled him and beat frantically with her hands at the sparks that fell upon her. She knew she was wearing a dress that she more than any of the others was near the breaking point of her feeling, perhaps pity for all her weakness, made him think of her about her.

Anne dropped the bucket she had carried from pump to hotel so many times. Steve had come, and his presence steadied the panicky feeling in her. She didn't know how he could help, but she knew that his presence made things better. She watched the others gather about him, heard their frightened questions. She saw Rhea go to him and she saw Steve put his arm about the girl's waist. She looked away. The roof of Halfway House was a mass of flames. Halfway House was doomed.

Steve said, "This is no good, staying here. The hotel can't be saved. Its voice was calm and steady. He saw three sides of us—and coming closer. We were lucky to be back in the lake. There is comparative safety by the water. We'll go there at once."

It was a silent group of men and women that walked the half-mile to the water. There was a sort of clearing by the lake; Steve had the men bring axes and shovels from the burning hotel and widen the space. They shovelled trees, uprooted brush, beginning a trench around the clearing. They formed another bucket brigade and moistened the undergrowth too short to reach. They worked against the blazing back-drops, under a choking ceiling of smoke. They were silent and tense and frightened. It was Steve and Rhea who brought the down right axes from the hotel stable, shovelling them in below as the ropes secured to stakes driven into the muddy bottom. By then dawn was breaking.

Steve Hayes hung down the shovel he worked with.

Some came with me. He shook his head as Drew Lowry stepped forward. "Not you, sir. I don't think you're up to it."

Anne could see the troubled look in her father's eyes. He said almost stubbornly, "It's my job. I'm to do this in a way. I permit it. Erich Kruger to get away." He Anne looked at him. "Steve says the fire is incendiary, that Erich set it to cover his escape. Therefore I'm to blame."

"All right," he said, and turned away. The two men moved away, disappearing into the trees along the shore. The pines there were beginning to kindle. They looked like Christmas trees lighted by candles.

It was an hour, it seemed an eternity. The two came through a cloud of smoke carrying the canoe. They took it to the water's edge, and launched it. It was old and leaky; water seeped into it at once.

Steve looked at the circle of smoke, begun flames. "I'll need someone to look after that," he said. "Someone to bring an empty tin can and a bucket." He paused, then added, "Anne, feel her heart pumping. She's scared. It's not a canoe, it's a coffin."

Anne felt her heart pumping. She was scared. It was not a canoe, it was a coffin. Steve looked at her. "You're not to escape again, Hayes."

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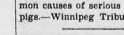
IF THROAT IS SORE

IF A COOL has given you a miserable sore throat, here's how to relieve it, without suffering.

SPRAY-Melt a small lump of VapoRub on your tongue and feel the comforting medication soothing the irritated membranes bringing blessed relief where you want it, when you want it.

DO THE THROAT.

Chert with VapoRub, its long continued, reliable action soothes, relieves irritation, eases coughing, relieves throat, relieves sleep.



VICKS VAPORUB

him. His name is Jud—a degenerate sort, I think."

He looked at Anne, softly said, "I came when I guessed Halfway House was in the path of the fire. I hope I can save enough."

"Soon enough, Erich," she told him. "I'm glad you came—glad!"

Steve looked at the circle of smoke, begun flames. "I'll need someone to look after that," he said. "Someone to bring an empty tin can and a bucket."

Anne felt her heart pumping. She was scared. It was not a canoe, it was a coffin. Steve looked at her. "You're not to escape again, Hayes."

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If Goal Is Achieved

Young Pigs Must Be Saved To Meet Bacon Objective

Lowering the mortality rate in young pigs is the greatest single step toward meeting the bacon production objective of one million pounds a year, the new British agreement. In fact, this may be the only assured means of achieving the goal.

Too many young pigs are lost each year—almost invariably through ignorance rather than carelessness. Lack of iron, resulting in anaemia, worms and disease germs are common causes of serious losses in young pigs—Winthrop Tribune.

HOME SERVICE

FASHION DRAWING STUDIED AT HOME

IT MAY BE YOUR FIELD.

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Tobacco Parcels to PRISONERS OF WAR



POST FREE

All communications with prisoners of war (no matter in what country they may be held) are under the supervision of the International Red Cross. Any parcels sent to prisoners of war, go through this organization and NO POSTAGE IS REQUIRED. This means that you can send

300 CIGARETTES FOR 76¢

to any prisoner of war. You may send any one of the following brands at this price:

"BRITISH CONSOLS," "LEGION," "SCOTCH BLENDS," "EXPORT" or "MACDONALD'S MENTHOL" or if you wish, one pound of tobacco—BRIER SMOKING or any MACDONALD'S CIGARETTE TOBACCO (with papers) also DAILY MAIL cigarette tobacco.

1,000 cigarettes—any one of the above brands—may be sent under the same conditions for \$1.90

When sending in your order, please be sure to give the following information: Registered number, prisoner of war number, rank and name, camp and also the name and address of sender.

Remittance must be made by postal note or money order and sent to

PRISONERS OF WAR DEPARTMENT

W. C. MACDONALD INC.

P. O. Box 1929, Place d'Armes, Montreal, Canada.

Remittance must be made by postal note or money order and sent to

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SMILE AWHILE

"Give me an example of foreign entanglements," said the teacher.

"A plate of spaghetti," replied Tommy.

"George said that if I refused him I would never propose to another girl."

"That's right. I believe you were at his last."

"So your engagement to that banker's daughter is off. I thought you said she was a beauty."

"So she did; but her father said to be an antidote."

Daughter (sighing)—I still think the world's wonderful. Everything is so beautiful and there is so much to be thankful for.

"What—Who is it this time?"

"Dad—Who is it this time?"

"It didn't need one, sir. That chicken lived such a contented life that it had nothing to wish for."

"I ordered a dozen oysters, but you only sent me three."

"Part of our service, madam. Two were bad, so we saved you the trouble of throwing them away."

Minister—Where is your husband today, Mrs. Smith? I didn't see him at church.

Mrs. Smith—It grieves me to tell you, sir, that poor Charlie has joined the Great Majority.

Minister—You're a new bride, aren't you, Mrs. Smith—Gracious, no. He's gone to the football game.

FLUFFY MICE

4 cups corn flakes

3 cups oven-popped cereal

1 cup milk

1 cup sugar

1 tablespoon unflavored gelatin

1/2 cup water

1 ounce package mince meat

2 eggs, separated

1/2 cup lemon juice

1/2 cup sugar

1/2 cup milk

1/2 cup sugar

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Champions of Air Sample Of Brutality

Britain's Spitfire Planes Exceed All Records For Performance

British aviation experts looked over the new Gloster Meteor jet engines and declared that the Spitfires still rule the skies of the Channel coast and are superior to the new German Focke-Wulf 190S.

The R.A.F. announced that the new engine for the Spitfires has a two-stage supercharger and liquid inter-cooler which boosts the horsepower and enables the plane to maintain ground level pressure in the engine up to 40,000 feet.

The announcement said this exceeds all records for high power high altitude performance.

FAMILIAR GROUND

The Mounties go back to their old stamping-ground when they take a 1,500-acre ranch around the ruins of old Fort Walsh in southwestern Saskatchewan, original R.N.W.M.P. headquarters. The ranch is now being used for breeding horses and reindeer.

Henri Morin de Lincay, resident director and general manager of the French Line for the United States and Canada, announced in Montreal that the

